

CAPE COD CANAL NEARING COMPLETION



The great Cape Cod ship canal, which will be of immense service to coastwise traffic, is now not far from completion. This photograph of a section of the canal near Bourne, Mass., shows in the background a dike that must be dynamited before vessels can pass through.

MILITANT SUFFRAGETTISM HAS COST GREAT BRITAIN \$4,500,000 TO DATE

Conditions in England Undoubtedly Are Rapidly Verging to the Point Where a Bitter and Merciless War Will Be Waged—"Let Them Die," Is Becoming Slogan of Englishmen Regarding Imprisoned Women Who Refuse to Eat.

London.—"Let them die!" Yes, but will they die unavenged? Will the fatalities be all on one side? These are the questions serious Englishmen ask themselves today and the answers are not comforting. Militant suffragettism is undoubtedly verging rapidly to open bloodshed.

Mrs. Pankhurst once said that to make an Englishman pay attention to anything you must hit him between the eyes with a brick. It was on this theory that she started a campaign of militantism, or as she put it, open revolution against man-made government and man-made institutions.

As the desired results failed to be produced the suffragettes have increased the dose. The first serious outrages on property were in 1912. Prior to that they had been only isolated cases, such as window breaking at the home of the premier. Since 1912 the fury of the women has increased in a geometrical progression indicated by the following estimates of property destroyed:

1912\$ 40,000
1913500,000
19144,000,000
Total\$4,540,000

Militancy, few seem to remember, has been the feature of but a small percentage of the years of Mrs. Pankhurst's public career in the cause of ballots for women; and it has been the plan of attack of a much smaller percentage of the years through which her family have struggled to put women on a political equality with men.

Her father and mother were strong suffrage advocates and workers for many decades before the present celebrated leader was old enough to mount a stump. Other relatives of forgotten days also spurred Mrs. Pankhurst to her life work. She married a London barrister, who was throughout his career devoted to the women's cause. Only many years after his death did Mrs. Pankhurst and her three daughters startle the world with their appeal to force.

It was the endless delays with which the English government met them, the wiles of constitutional subtleties, the trickery, the broken promises, the belief that they might lose even with a clear majority for them in the houses of parliament, which finally caused

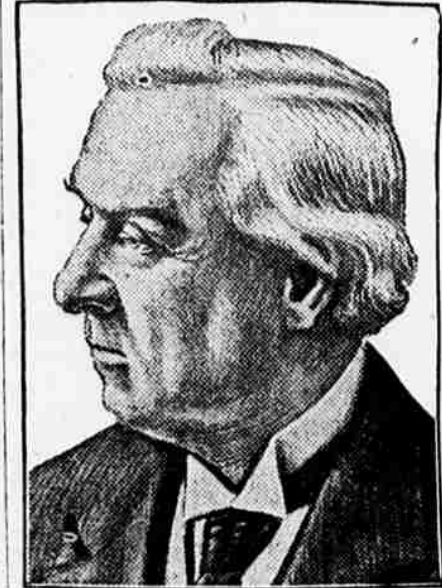
ter a factory girl of remarkable character, were arrested.

In these days of wholesale arrests, forcible feedings, ambulances, hatchets and firebrands, this statement does not sound startling. But it shocked England at the time. Intelligent Englishmen knew the Pankhurst family, their intelligence, refinement and ability. The brick seemed to take effect.

Mrs. Pankhurst then conceived her militant plan. She resolved to press her advantage. She said once that she was helped to her decision by the advice of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, premier before Asquith: "You will never win by quiet means. You must pester and irritate."

To perfect the organization of her militant force, Mrs. Pankhurst sought and obtained an interview with Gen. Bramwell Booth, commander of the Salvation Army, and invited his advice on the ordering of the great undertaking.

The general counseled Mrs. Pankhurst to adopt a plan of military organization on lines largely similar to that of the army. At her request he wrote out such explanation of the system as seemed adapted to her needs and advised her that as commanding



Premier Asquith.

officer she must insist that her general orders should be implicitly obeyed. Those who failed to do so must leave.

With this idea in mind Mrs. Pankhurst sent out a circular announcing that the union would be formed on military lines, that the officers must be obeyed and the commanding officer supreme. All who objected to such a form of government were asked to withdraw. A number did withdraw, among them Mrs. Despard and Lady Cook (Tennessee Claflin). The Women's Social and Political Union attempted nothing soldierly in costume, though the colors—white, violet and green—are displayed in such a way on the dress of every member that they have almost attained the dignity of a uniform.

For almost eight years now the Women's Social and Political Union has fought. It was some time before the women could bring themselves to do any great damage. Letter boxes were destroyed by the process of pouring vitriol into them or dropping lighted matches through the openings. Golf greens were attacked. Annoyances of all sorts were practised.

As time went on the extent of the outrages increased. Larger and finer structures were put to the torch. Mrs. Pankhurst was arrested (about ten times in all) and at each arrest the vindictiveness of her followers became deeper.

They had their medals of honor. Hundreds who had been arrested and subjected to torture, perhaps deserved, in jail wore proudly the insignia of their suffering on their breasts.

Then came the first martyr, Emily

Davidson. She hurled herself among the galloping horses in the Derby last year, caught the bridle of the king's horse, threw him, and was so badly trampled by the cruel hoofs that she died a few days later.

Some of the followers were alienated by the growing violence of the campaign methods. In October, 1912,



Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, whose wealth had been a great aid, left Mrs. Pankhurst. They parted friends, with perfect frankness on both sides. At this time Mrs. Pankhurst said:

"We have been grossly betrayed by the government, and that warrants militancy. It is our only weapon. Alarmist rumors are afloat to the effect that we intend to make attacks upon human life. To that we give an absolute and uncompromising denial."

But six months later the pig-headed methods of British officialdom had caused her view to change. Following her conviction in Old Bailey and her sentence to three years' penal servitude, Mrs. Pankhurst said (April 12, 1913): "Human life is now in peril, for we have resolved no longer to respect it, and trouble of all sorts must be faced."

In her speech to the judge and jury, she has furnished the motto for her suffragettes: "I deliberately broke the law, not hysterically, not emotionally, but for a set and serious purpose, because I believe it is the only way."

Is the only way, now that the destruction of \$4,540,000 worth of property has been without effect, actual rebellion with firearms?

If the Ulsterites have their way, with the English government, by means of volunteers, drilling and gun-running, the women militants may follow the same course. They quote freely Sir Edward Carson's bold admittance that his course of action is illegal. The Orangemen, they say, has substituted for the brick between the eye of the transport worker and the militant, the steel-jacketed bullet which cuts short argument. Mrs. Pankhurst said recently:

"The women of England are in full revolt. We are in active rebellion. We are in a state of revolution and war is never agreeable. I expect to die for the cause."

5,000 Feet of Water in Well.
Fullerton, Cal.—After being drilled to a depth of over 5,000 feet without encountering oil in commercial quantities, the well of the Fisher Oil company in this field has been sold to Dr. Davidson of Bray, who will use it to supply water for his ranch, on which the well is located. The well was disposed of for the price of the casing, and is said to have cost nearly \$75,000 to drill. Work was in progress over two years.

Davidson has pulled out the inner pipes, thus getting a good supply of water for irrigation. The water rises in the pipe to within ten feet of the surface, and it promises to furnish his pumping plant with an inexhaustible supply.

New Indian Animal Stories

Bear's Fat and Rabbit's Blood

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Children, Color Up This Picture to Suit Yourself.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, it was the old man who told the little boys about the animal people and the Yunwi Tsundsi. It was in the long winter evenings, as the fire died down from tall flames to coals with gray dust all over their heads that the boys would hear most about the Yunwi Tsundsi—the "little people," or fairies, that lived away out in the wood.

But almost any time the boys would hear the stories of the animals, and this one was told to them when they were eating supper. It was only necessary for one little boy to call out that he wanted more grease on his beans to start the old man on that story about the time the rabbit went to have supper with the bear.

It was this way, as the old men told it:

Once the rabbit was sent out as messenger to call all of the animals in council to decide about where they would plant their corn that year and where they would plant their beans.

All day the rabbit went from one house to the next, and just as the sun was going down the came to the bear's house.

"Siyu!" (hello!) said the bear, "you look all tired out and hungry."

"Yes," said the rabbit, "the road up to your house is very rocky, and I began to get a blister on my left hind foot about two hours ago. I tell you, the fellow that gets a reputation for going fast is always kept on the jump!" And as the rabbit limped to a chair beside the door, he blew out his cheeks and sniffed.

"What you smell cooking in there are beans," said the bear.

And that reminded the rabbit of his message, and when he had told the bear to be sure to come to the council, he got up and made as if to go away.

"You must stay and eat supper with me," said the bear, and the rabbit said he would if the bear would only give him plenty of grease in his beans.

KNOTTY PROBLEMS FOR BOYS

Knots are Just As Useful About the House as They are at Sea—Sailor Describes Three.

Can you tie a good knot? Probably not. Few but sailors can knot a rope as it should be done. Yet knots are just as useful in a hundred ways, about the house as they are at sea. An old sailor, describes a few of the more handy knots known to every



Useful Knots.

"able-bodied seaman." Cut out his description as they are printed and save them. You'll find occasion to refer to them over and over again.

The familiar "overhand" (Fig. 1) is the simplest knot of all. It is the basis of the "square" or "reef" knot (Fig. 2), which is more useful and common than any other. In describing these knots, two terms are frequently used. "Bight" means simply a loop, and "standing part" means

"Oh, that's all right," said the bear, and he waddled up to the fire where the bean pot was steaming. "Now, you watch me get all the grease you want for the beans!" And then the bear took a sharp knife and cut a little slit in his own fat side, and out of the slit a lot fine bear fat ran into the pot!

"Ha!" said the rabbit, and he thought he had never tasted beans as good as those the bear gave him which were seasoned with the bear's own fat. After supper, the rabbit went off home, limping, and lay down to sleep in his own house in the broom-grass down by the river.

On the day of the council, the rabbit went up to the bear and said:

"You must come home with me and have supper at my house," and the bear said he would.

For supper, the rabbit had beans cooking in the pot, and the bear sat down outside the door and sniffed and sniffed. Pretty soon, the rabbit called out to ask the bear if he liked plenty of grease in his beans, and the bear said he did.

"All right," said the rabbit, and he took up a sharp knife, and he had seen the bear do, and cut a little slit in his own side. But no fat ran out of the cut—instead of fat, blood began to spurt out of the cut! and the rabbit began to squeal in fright.

Then the bear came and saw what the rabbit had done, and he was angry. As he worked away at tying up the slit in the rabbit's side and stopping the bleeding, he said to the frightened rabbit:

"Stupid fellow, don't you know that we are not all alike? I'm big and strong and lined with fat all over, so the knife don't hurt me, but you're small and lean, and you can't do such things!"

So, when the old man ended his story, he would ask the little boy:

"What do you want—bear's grease or rabbit's?"

that part of the rope to the left of the knot, if the knot is held before you, with the free end to the right.

To make a square knot, using the ends of two ropes, make a bight of the end of one, so that the end and standing part lie side by side. Then pass the end of the other up through the bight, around both parts of the first end, and down through the bight again. The difference between this knot and the "granny" knot (Fig. 3) is evident, when you study the pictures carefully. Sailors make fun of the granny knot; it is very liable to slip.

April Fool.

Probably you have wondered why there should be celebrated such a day as April Fool's day. It doesn't commemorate anything; it seems to be utterly ridiculous—but it isn't. It is, in reality, the celebration of the possession of laughter by the human race. Few things better deserve celebration than laughter. If somebody should come to you and ask: "How much will you take never to laugh again?" what would you say? Wonderful gifts have been made to mankind, but one of the finest and most indispensable is laughter. So let us celebrate April Fool's day. Let us play our kindly jokes. Let us bubble over with humor. But let us not forget to set aside one moment of soberness and of some solemnity to give thanks for the existence of laughter in the world.—The American Boy.

Tail Not Needed.

Mamma—What is this you have drawn on your slate, Willie?
Willie—That's a horse, mamma.
Mamma—But where is his tail?
Willie—Oh, the fly season's over and he doesn't need a tail.

Libby's Selected Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label.

Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use. Insist on Libby's.



Marriage may be a failure in some cases, but with the advent of twins it becomes a howling success.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXA TIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c

Poor Man.

Patience—Divorces are more difficult to obtain in England than in any other civilized country.

Patrice—Too bad; and that's the home of the militant suffragettes, too isn't it?

How To Give Quinine To Children

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-cent original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents

Probably Not.

"The cave man used to bang his bride over the head with a club and walk off with her."

What of it?

"I don't suppose the girls cared to rehearse the ceremony as they do nowadays."

What He Needed Most.

Ragged Rogers—De lady in de next house give me a piece of home-made cake. Won't you give me somethin', too?

Mrs. Spiteful—Certainly, I'll get you a peepsin tablet.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Across the Sea.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain unveiled a memorial at Weymouth, England, to her ancestor, John Endicott, first governor of Massachusetts Bay, and Richard Clark, who sailed from Weymouth for New England 300 years ago. Louis Cook, representing the town of Weymouth, Mass., was present.

The Hen.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman, the brilliant suffragist, said, at a luncheon at the Colony club in New York, in answer to an "anti":

"So you accuse us, sir, of overconfidence in the success of the suffragist movement. Well, sir, I'd ask you to remember this:

"The hen is no great hand to swagger and strut, but at least she's never been known to cackle before she's laid the egg."

HIT THE SPOT.

Postum Knocked Out Coffee Ails.

There's a good deal of satisfaction and comfort in hitting upon the right thing to rid one of the varied and constant ailments caused by coffee drinking.

"Ever since I can remember," writes an Ind. woman, "my father has been a lover of his coffee, but the continued use of it so affected his stomach that he could scarcely eat at times.

"Mother had coffee-headache and dizziness, and if I drank coffee for breakfast I would taste it all day and usually go to bed with a headache.

"One day father brought home a pkg. of Postum recommended by our grocer. Mother made it according to directions on the box and it just 'hit the spot.' It has a dark, seal-brown color, changing to golden brown when cream is added, and a snappy taste similar to mild, high-grade coffee, and we found that its continued use speedily put an end to all our coffee ills.

"That was at least ten years ago and Postum has, from that day to this, been a standing order of father's grocery bill.

"When I married, my husband was a great coffee drinker, although he admitted that it hurt him. When I mentioned Postum he said he did not like the taste of it. I told him I could make it taste all right. He smiled and said, try it. The result was a success, he won't have anything but Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled—15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water—no boiling—30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.



Miss Christabel Pankhurst.

Mrs. Pankhurst to cry aloud. That is literally the first form militancy took. Mrs. Pankhurst and a few chosen followers started interrupting meetings with questions.

While heckling the speakers at such a public meeting in 1905 Christabel Pankhurst and Annie Kenney, the lat-